

STATION TO STATION

DAVID BOWIE



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STATIONTOSTATION DAVIDBOWIE

**STATIONTOSTATION 44
GOLDENYEARS 64
WORDONAWING 72
TVC15 54
STAY 51
WILDISTHEWIND 58**

STATION TO STATION

Words and Music by
DAVID BOWIE

Moderately slow, in 2

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for piano/vocal, starting in Am (chord diagram: 0 0). It leads to F (chord diagram: open), then G (chord diagram: x000) marked '1.'. The middle staff is for piano/vocal, starting in C major (mf). The bottom staff is for bass. The lyrics begin with 'The re - turn of the thin white duke,' followed by 'throw-ing darts _ in'. The score then shifts to D (chord diagram: 0) for the piano/vocal part, with a bracket above the piano line labeled '3 fr.' The lyrics continue with 'lov-ers' eyes.' and 'Here are we, one mag - i - cal mo-ment.' The score concludes with a final section in Am (chord diagram: 0 0).

F G Am

Such is the stuff from where dreams are wo - ven.
tall in this room o - ver - look - ing the o - cean.

F G Am

Bend - ing sound;
Here are we, one

F G Am

dredg-ing the o - cean, lost in my cir - cle.
mag - i - cal move-ment from keth - er to mal - kuth.

F G Am

F G

Am 0

There are you. Drive like a de - mon from sta -

F

G x000

Am 0

tion.

F

G x000

Cm

3 fr.

G x000

G \flat

The re - turn of the thin white duke, throw-ing darts_ in

D 0

Cm

3 fr.

G x000

lov-ers' eyes. The re - turn of the thin white duke,

G_b D₀

mak-ing sure white stains.

4

Moderately, with a strong beat

G_{x000} Bm

Once there were moun-tains on moun-tains, and once there were sun-birds to soar with, and

D₀ 0 A 0 G_{x000}

once I could nev-er be down. Got to keep search-ing and

Bm

D₀ 0 A 0 G_{x000}

search-ing, and, oh, what will I be believ-ing, and who will connect me with

D

 G x000

love?
 Won-der who, won-der who, won-der when.

F#m

 F

 C 0 0
 D 0
 E 0 00
 A 0 0
 E 0 00
 F#m

Have you sought for-tune, e - va - sive and shy?

G x000
 F#m

 F

 C 0 0
 D 0
 E 0 00
 A 0 0
 E 0 00
 F#m

Drink to the men who pro - tect you and I.

G x000
 F#m

 F

 C 0 0
 D 0
 E 0 00
 A 0 0
 E 0 00
 F#m
 G x000

Drink, drink; drain your glass. Raise your glass high.
 It's

A musical score for 'The European Cannon' in 4/4 time, key of B major. The vocal part is in soprano range, and the piano part includes bass and harmonic support. The lyrics describe a character's thoughts and actions, mentioning cocaine, love, and being late. Chords shown include A, Bm, G, C, D, and E.

not the side ef - effects of the co - caine.
must be on - ly one in a mil - lion.
Should I be - lieve that I've been strick - en?
I'm
I
Does

think- ing that it must be love.
won't let the day pass with - out her.
my face show some kind of glow? }
It's too late
to be grate-

ful.
It's too late
to be late
a - gain.
It's too late

to be hate - ful.
The Eu-ro-pe-an can-non is here.

2. ||3.

A
0 0 0

Bm

It's too late. —

G
x000

Bm

C
0 0 0

D
0 0 0

It's too late. — It's too late. —

G
x000

Bm

C
0 0 0

It's too late. — It's too late. —

G
x000

A
0 0 0

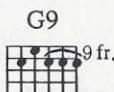
D. S. & (instrumental) and fade

The Eu - ro - pe - an can - non is here. —

STAY

Words and Music by
DAVID BOWIE

Moderately, with a funky beat



Am7

mf

G9
9 fr.

This week dragged past me so slow-ly.

A9
11 fr.

C9

The days fell on their knees. May-be I'll take some-

F9
7 fr.
Tacet

thing to help me; hope some-one takes af-ter me.

E7sus4
0 0 00

E7
0 0 00

stay this time. I real-ly meant to so bad - ly this time._

Fmaj9
3 fr.

G9⁶
x0 00

'Cause you can nev-er real-ly tell when some - bod - y wants _ some-thing

Em9/A
0 2 fr.

G9
9 fr.

you want - too. —

Repeat and fade

Am7
0 0 0

G9
9 fr.

Repeat and fade

TVC 15

Words and Music by
DAVID BOWIE

Moderately, with a beat



Oh, oh, oh,

oh, oh.

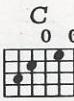
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

G x000 F7 C 0 0

oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

(D)


 Up ev - 'ry eve - nin' 'bout half eight or nine, I give my
 May - be if I pray ev - 'ry, each night I sit there plead - ing,


 com - plete at - ten - tion to a ver - y good friend of mine.
 "Send back my dream-test ba - by. She's my main fea - ture."

 He's quad - ra - phon - ic; he's a, he's got more chan - nels.
 My T V C one five, he, he just stares back un - blink - ing.


 So hol - o - gram - ic, oh my T V C one five.
 So hol - o - gram - ic, oh my T V C one five.

C 0 0

I brought my ba - by home; she,
One of these nights I may just
she sat a - round for - lorn.
jump down that rain - bow way;

She saw my T V C one five;
be with my ba - by. Then we'll
ba - by's gone, yeah.
spend some time to - geth - er.

F

She crawled right in, oh my.
So hol - o-gram-ic, oh my
She crawled right in my,
T V C one five.
so hol-o-gram-ic, oh my
My ba-by's in there some-place.

Fm

E7

G7 x000

T V C one five.
Love's rat-ing in the sky.
Oh so de-mon - ic, oh my
So hol - o-gram-ic, oh my
T V C one five.
T V C one five.

F7

Tran - si - tion. Trans - mis - sion.

A7

Tran - si - tion.

Repeat and fade

C

Trans - mis - sion. Oh, my T V C one five.

Repeat and fade

D7

C

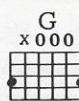
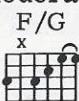
Oh, — T V C one five.

WILD IS THE WIND

Words by
NED WASHINGTON

Music by
DIMITRI TIOMKIN

Moderately



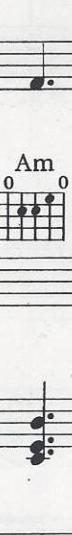

Love me, love me, love me, love me; say you do.



Let me fly a - way with you.



For my love is like the wind,

Am 0

 and wild__ is the wind. Wild__ is the wind.

E 00


Am 0
 Dm 0
 Dm7 0
 Give me more__ than one ca - ress.

Am 0
 Dm 0
 Dm7 0
 Sat - is - fy__ this__ hun - gri - ness.

F/G x x000 G x x000 C 0 0

 Let the wind blow__ through__ your heart.

Am 0 0

3

with your— kiss my— life ——— begins.—

Am/G x 0

F

G x000

F

Em 0 000

You're spring—— to me; all—— things to me.

Freely

Dm 0

Tacet

Don't you know, you're life it - self! —

Tempo I

Am 0 0

Dm 0

Dm7 0

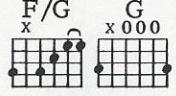
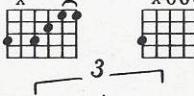
Like the leaf clinging to a tree

Am 0


Dm 0


Dm7 0


oh, my__ dar - ling, _____ cling_____ to me.

F/G x 000 G



C 0 0


3

For__ we're like crea - tures____ of the wind.

Am 0 0


3

1. E 0 00 G x000



3

Wild____ is the wind.____ Wild____ is the wind.____

2. Am/G x 0


F

3

Wild____ is_ the wind.____ Wild____ is the wind.____





Wild _____ is _____ the wind. Wild _____




is _____ the wind. _____









D. S. (instrumental) and fade

GOLDEN YEARS

Words and Music by
DAVID BOWIE

Moderately

The sheet music consists of six staves. The top two staves are for the voice, with lyrics: "Gold - en years, — gold, — whop, whop, whop." The bottom four staves are for the guitar, showing chords (F# and E) and strumming patterns. The first staff of the guitar part has a dynamic marking of *mf*.

Chords:

- F# (Guitar Chord)
- E (Guitar Chord)

Lyrics:

- Gold - en years, —
- gold, —
- whop, whop, whop.

Don't let me hear you say life's tak-ing you no - where, an - gel. —

Come get up, my ba - by. Look at that sky: — life's be - gun.

Nights are warm and the days are young. — Come get up, my ba - by.

There's my ba-by, lost that's all. — Once, I'm beg-ging you, save her lit - tle soul. —

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Gold, whop, whop, whop. Come get up, my ba - by.

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Last night they loved you, o- pen - ing doors and pull - ing some strings,

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

an - gel. Come get up, my ba - by. In walked Luck and you looked in time..

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Nev - er look back; walk tall; act fine.

Come get up, my ba - by. I'll stick with you, ba - by, for a
 thou - sand years. ————— Noth - ing's gon - na touch you in these
 gold - en years. ————— Gold. ————— Gold - en years, —————
 gold, ————— whop, whop, whop. Come get up, my ba - by.

Some of these days, and it won't be long, gon - na drive back down where you once be-longed in the

back of a dream-car twen - ty foot long. Don't cry, my sweet; don't break my heart.

Do-ing all right, but you got - ta get smart. Wish up-on, wish up - on day up - on day, I be-

lieve, oh Lord, I believe all the way. Run for the shad - ows.

Run for the shad - ows. Run for the shad - ows in these

gold - en years. — There's my ba - by, lost that's all. —

Once, I'm beg - gin' you, save her lit - tle soul. —

Gold, whop, whop, whop. Come get up, my ba - by.

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Don't let me hear you say life's tak - ing you no - where,
an - gel.—

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Come get up, my ba - by.

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Run for the shad - ows.

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Run for the shad - ows in these gold - en years.— I'll

D Bm D Bm

stick with you, ba - by, for a thou - sand years. —

G x000 C 0 0 Am 0 0 A#o7 0 0 Bm 0 0 Em7 0 0 N.C.

Noth-ing's gon-na touch you in these gold - en years. — Gold. —

Repeat and fade

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Gold - en years, — gold, — whop, whop, whop.

Repeat and fade

F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00 F# 0 E 00

Gold - en years, — gold, — whop, whop, whop.

WORD ON A WING

Words and Music by
DAVID BOWIE

Moderately, with a beat



In this



age of grand de - lu-sion, you walked in - to my life out of my dreams.



3

I don't need an-oth-er change... Still, you forced a-way in - to my

F# B/F# F# B 0 E 00


scheme of things. You say_ we're grow - ing, grow-ing -


F# B/F# F# B

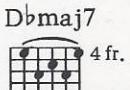

heart and soul. In this age of grand de-lusion, you


0 E 00 F# B/F# F#


walked in - to my life out of my dreams.


B 0 E 00 F# B/F# F#


Sweet name, you're born once a - gain_ for me.


 Lord, I kneel and of-fer you my — word — on a wing. And I'm






 try-ing hard to fit a-mong — your scheme of things.— It's




 saf-er than a strange — land, — but I still care — for my-self.—





 And I don't stand — in my own — light.

G x000 D 0 A 0 G x000

Lord, Lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing.

D 0 A 0 G x000 D 0

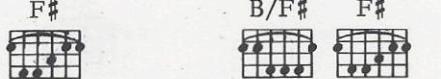
My prayer flies like a word on a wing. Does my prayer fit in with

A 0 G x000 B E 00

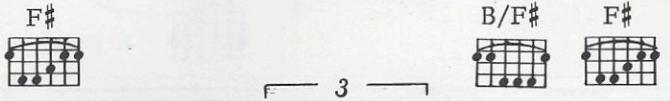
your scheme of things. In this age of grand de-lu-sion, you walked in-to my life out

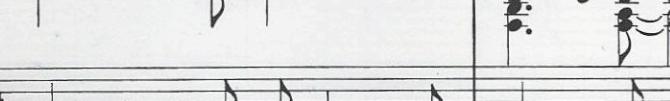
F# B/F# F# B E 00

of my dreams. — Sweet name, — you're born once a-gain for

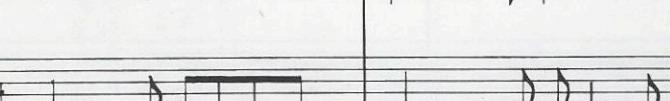
F# B/F# F# B 0 E 00



me. Just as long as I can see, I'll nev-er stop this vi-sion flow-ing.


F# B/F# F# B


I look twice, and you're still flow - ing. Just as long as I can walk, I'll walk be-


0 E 00 F# B/F# F# B


side you. I'm a-live — in you. Sweet name, — you're


0 E 00 F# B/F# F#


born once a - gain for me. And I'm read-y to shape the scheme of things.


G
x000

E7
0 0

Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things.

G
x000

E7
0 0

Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things. Ooh,

E7
0 0

G
x000

read - y to shape the scheme of things. Ooh,

E7
0 0

F#

read- y to shape the scheme of things. Ooh. Ah.

D_b

4 fr.

3

Lord, I kneel and of - fer you like my word on a wing.
Lord, Lord, my prayer flies word on a wing.

3

8

F

F7

A 0 0

And I'm try-ing hard _ to fit a-mong your scheme of things.

A7 0 0 0

Dm 0

It's saf- er than a strange land, but I

E 0 0 0

C 0 0

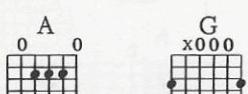
1. Dm 0 F

still care for my - self. And I don't stand- in my own light. Oh,

2.



own light. Lord, Lord, my prayer flies like a



word on a wing.

My prayer flies like a word on a wing.



Does my prayer fit in with your scheme of things.

p gradual dim.



ppp